rose to depart.

know it, several lives will have to

important!" repeated the abbot as he

mirer of yours come to see

THE BUDDHA'S TOOTH

Fairbanks, as she drew

| ELL, here we are at last:" exclaimed Mrs. Fairbanks, as she drew waters.
| Wildfire—that a party of visiting Europeans had stolen the tooth and carried it away to the Island of Fragrant waters. Fairbanks, as she drew her wicker-work chair had brought the news from the island itself, where they said it was common report, and so they had stirred up the magistrate, with the result that he either would have to report it to the governor at Canon.

"Yes, madam, it is certainly peaceful and restful, as you say, but I suppose the Chinese poets gave it that flowery name in the early days of the sandalwood trees and all that, and before the mercenary Englishman were that visited the shrine, and if built his bean-oil factory right on the edge of the water. Just at this particular moment, with the wind blowing this way, the 'fragrance' rather would he not induce them to immediately return it?

attar-of-roses." vainly to light his Manila cheroot. Then, turning to the young man who was escorting Miss Mosher to a seat beside them, she asked. "Now, don' you think it's lovely. Mr. Appleton?"
"Why, yes, surely," was the ready reply, "it must be one of the most beautiful spots in the world because "it must be one of the most as Miss Mosher has just pointed out to me, our guidebook says so, don't

to me, our guidebook says so, don't you see?"

"Oh, you men, you awful practical men," smiled Mrs, Fairbanks; "what prosaic creatures you are! Can't you have any thoughts or admirations of your own without the guidebook?"

"Or without Smallkins, either," chimed the three together; "he's been thinking our thoughts for us for over a month now, and drumming the beauty of this harbor into us ever since we left San Francisco."

"Yes," added the young lady of the party, "and if we didn't gush over it now he will fall dead of disappointment."

NOW the Mr. Smallkins who was accused of thinking other people's thoughts for them was none other than the famous courier and guide of the Messrs. Merry Brothers' Touring Company of Boston, who was personally conducting (as the attractive advertisement announced) their semi-annual party to the orient. He had been in the business for a long number of years, and was considered—at least, by himself and his personal admirers—to be an absolute authority on China, Japan, India and all the rest of the west of the proceed of the process of th all the rest of the world lying beyond the 108th meridian. His wallet was filled with flattering testimonials from every variety of travelers, and the phrase "Smallkins says so" was considered the absolute and final word or green by history climate.

year struggle with a four-year course, and whose fond mamma thought it would be a grand thing for him to travel, and had consigned him to the Merry Brothers' care for a year. "I hope Smallkins isn't going to start

us off on any sightseeing business for a few days yet," remarked the colonel, now that the cheroot was burning briskly (even though it had been lighted at the wrong end). "I, for one, feel like lolling around here for a week. What do the ladies say?" for a week. What do the ladies say?"
"Oh, I shall need almost all of that
to write up my articles on Hawaii
and Japan" spoke up Miss Mosher.
who was quite proud of the fact that
she was making the trip as the official
representative of the Freetown Daily

Well, my dear," chimed in Mrs. Fairbanks. "Smallkins says one can spend a very delightful ten days here. There's the peak, and the happy valley, and the Chinese town, and any number of interesting things, and pos-

the governor's mansion and-"I move we cut out the social func-tion stuff," interrupted Freddie (or "Apple." as his English fellow travel, for him to be maders had dubbed him), "until I get my sealegs off, as the sallors say, and can way with the relic.

Walk around steady on solid land.

In the absence on

AT No. 5-5-5 in the Red Cloud alley, Wang Foo, the "Man of Mystery" tas he had come to be known among the European residents for his marvelous ways of detecting crime), was the seed and t resting in the outer courtvard after the evening rice, when suddenly there came a loud and persistent pounding on the outer sates accompanied by the outer sates and the outer sates accompanied by the outer sates and the outer sates accompanied by the outer sates and the outer sates accompanied by the outer sates and the outer sates are sates and the outer sates ar

the Beautiful Island of Fragrant report it to the governor at Canon, or the people would organize a "Fak Lien Tang" ("Band of Revenge") and march down on the European colony themselves. Either case would probably mean serious international complication and the

suggests a frying-pan in an American kitchen and not a bouquet of returned it to the red envelope in attar-of-roses."

"Why. Col. Clampton, how very unromantic you are, I declare! I shall have to hand you over to Miss Mosher for a course in poetic imagination," said the good lady to the prominent member of the party who had just come un from dinner and was trying stand and call two coolies for his come up from dinner, and was trying stand and call two coolies for his



"AND THEY ARE PROBABLY WORKING AT THE 'SHEDDING OF THE TOOTHSKIN,' WHILE WE ARE TALKING,"

of them a confession as to what they really did do, if anything. Did they actually buy the Tooth, or did they carry it away with them for a joke, intending to return it, or did they might be a confession as to what they haven't a bit of the proper kind of romance in your make-up."

On, you prosaic men. as Mrs. Pair-but the proper kind of they haven't a bit of the proper kind of they carry it away with the middle with the proper kind of the proper hide it, or what?
"Fourth—We must—and this will be

"Lao sien sang swo tek hao, ming tien hwei!" ("The elder-born speak-

Now, as a matter of fact, the four members of the Merry Brothers' touring party had actually gone on a trip to the Pale Moon Mills (as Wang Foo easily ascertained from an examvery day that the Buddha's Tooth dissibly a chance for a garden party at appeared, so the second question in

ination of the hotel register) on the the above-mentioned list was answered at once, and it only remained for him to be made perfectly sure that they had not tampered in any

* * * *

transportation and his personal escort. "Eulopean man velly good lookwarg Foo, the "Man of Mystery"

time no can see 'cause hav' lockee dat

romance in your make-up."
'Oh, yes, I have," exclaimed Freddie, fearing that the well merited rebuke eth well. May he return upon the brightening day," i.e., tomorrow), was the approving answer of the abbott, as he bade his famous host goodnight.

**AND THEY ARE PROBABLY WORKING AT THE 'SHEDDING OF THE TOOTHSKIN,' WHILE WE ARE TALKING.' a the pharpse "Smallkins says so" was considered the absolute and final word on geography, history, clims says so," was considered the absolute and final word on geography, history, clims and the local authorities to settle and will send the horses over the day between the construction of the parts and the mean that the local authorities to settle and will send the horses over the day between the construction of No. 3—Col. Overton Clampton of Pittsfield, a retired merchant, who had left his dear wife at their sumptuous home in the Berkshires, and who was doing the "round-the-world" trip at the advice of their family physician.

Third—We must manage to get out the manage t among the villagers as to whether any other foreigners had recently might interfere with the real romance visited the shrine, and, while the "Fourth—We must—and this will be the most difficult of all—we must get at the party or parties who first started the rumor in the tea house here."

"Lao sien sang swo tek hao, ming tien hwei!" ("The elder-born speak-tien speak-tien speak-tien der elder were quite positive that no white was the attractive presence of the man had done so, they were quite positive that no white was the attractive presence of the man had done so, they were all agreed that some dark-complexioned pilgrims, speaking broken Chinese, had passed through the elder here." to Hongkong and his home.

While he had little doubt in his full of the right kind of romance—you try me and see." He placed his chair right alongside of her and, suddenly assuming the voice and gestures of some gay Romeo, began, "Behold, how rapturous is our environment! Overhead the golden orb of day glistening in all his regal splendor and beneath us the blue waters of the loveliest of bays! Behind us towers that majestic peak whose sumthan that the dark-visaged visitors were concerned in some very direct way with the disappearance of the relic, he had not yet cleared up the mystery as to how the report had started in Hong Kong that the Europeans had stolen it. Yet he had met that while sitting at a teahouse by towers that majestic peak whose summit kisses the silver clouds, while in shadowy foreground loom up the Pale Moon Hills, their sylphlike forms draped with the purple haze, their Ya" ("the ocean-men have stolen the buddha's tooth!"). This was quite draped with the purple haze, their ethereal outstretched hands seeming to beckon us to our destiny—Our Destiny—oh, why should we longer delay? Now, now is he time to—"

"Have a ham sandwich," cried a voice from amidships, as the colonel sent the waiter aft with a plate. This yeary prosale interruption, accompatible. walk around steady on solid land after all that rolling and pitching in the absence, on a week's vacation of full payshim a week's vacation on full payshim a week's vacation on

A Wang Foo Story by Sydney C. Partridge

pay for it."
"Yes, that is most important, most "HERE's an old friend and ad-

when he went to speak a good word mistress now." As she said the words, the raven, sleek and black as the or that croaked out "Nevermore" to the poet, hopped out from the open door to the lady's feet and said almost as distinctly as the boy, "My chin-chin you!" (How d'y' do!")

"So you think it would be wise to good word to speak a good word t you bought him for me? Why, of course, it's perfectly lovely in you to think of me, but how in the world am

the world to travel with Miss Mo? sher?"

"Can do! Can do!" croaked out the raven.

"There; what did I tell you? Could you find a more enthusiastic admirer than that? Why, he'll furnish lots of entertainment for you on your whole trip, and the Chinese say that he is such an affectionate creature, deep down beneath all those black feathers, that he'll grow to like you more every time he sees you."

"Mr. Appleton," she said, picking up the bird, which really was very tame and gentle, from the floor, "Mr. Appleton—"
"Good gracious," he interrupted.

"Very well, then," said his excel
"Very well, then," said his excel
"It have good reason to believe that its enamet might be sold to the Hindees, who were traveling to China for just this

bamboo cage.

"He would leave any kind of bird in the shade," smiled the young and paper, "for he is certainly blacker than the imp of darkness himself, Why, it's the bird that talked to us at the wharf! But what did you go and buy him for?"

"Not what did I buy him for."

"Not what did I buy him for?"

"Not

you? asked Sir Evington Beecham, asked the consul.

So I'll just take a seat by the side of the governor of Wang Foo as they would be succept that it might be your dear mistress—I don't care now think of me, but how in the world am I going to drag him and that monstrous cage around the globe with me?" asked Sir Evington Beecham, the governor of Wang Foo, as they concluded an important interview in the inner office.

"Not hing except that it might be worth \$5 to carry it away and present it to some museum, but, good heavens that was only a joke."

"Not only wise, but absolutely escord. Now, just watch me ask him: Here, Pluto, old chap, wouldn't you consider it the greatest pleasure in the greatest pleasure i

bird, Miss Mosher. Why, he just leaves our American parrots in the shade!" "Mr.' business? Why, I hoped we remarked Freddie, as the room-boy dragged out onto the porch a large of Freddie, or even 'Appie,' after the plants of Freddie,' or even 'Appie,' after the plants of the Hindoos, who were traveling to China for just this purpose. The Hindoos had been discovered in an Indian boarding house, and the tooth, with the enamel chipped off and its surface covered with

larified (lawica) = by Anne Jordan =

The Last of the Mohicans.

N the days when the American Indians were subletting large slices of the continent to anybody who had a handful of beads and a botle of red eye, England and France decided to fight over lease rights. The French marched on Fort Wil-The French marched on Fort William Henry, held by the English under a Scotsman named Munro, who der a Scotsman named Munro, wh der a Scotsman named Munro, who Uncas last." sent out a C. Q. D. for able-bodied assistance, but got only a few boy scouts. Cora and Alice, craving excitement, them to a cave, while Magua disap-Accompanied by Capt. semi-finals. Accompanied by Capt. Heyward, who was sweet on Alice, an Indian guide called Magua for short, and heroes to their cave, where a des-

that they chanced upon the trusty scout. Hawkeye, and his bronze plated friend Chingachgook, who was none other than the father of Uncas, the last of the Mohicans.

"You come, no resist, be sweet tion. Heyward got by in the costume of a medicine man. Gamut, the singing teacher, had escaped merely by being insane, as the Indians liked that sort of thing.

allow my sister to go home by her-

Meanwhile, Munro's two daughters, Cora and Alice, craving excitement, set forth to join their papa in the set forth to join their papa in the peared into the unshaven scenery. William Henry, where a real fight

Uncas last."

Mohicans: not forgetting his dad
Chingachgook, the next to the last.
In the contest that ensued nobody

Standing of a ledge adjoining a convenient precipice, Cora saw the jig

"Listen, Hawkeye," Chingy was saying. "I am next to last of the Mohicans, and Uncas he absolutely last. First Mohicans own this place. Then come Dutch. Give Mohicans heap hot firewater. Zowie! ugh! Too much a redskin bit the dust. It was none last the saying was saying. "I should trouble my face." grunted Magua, using the quaint Indian equivalent of a popular song. "Have lady tortured, please."

Just as a persuasive redskin raised his tommy hawk to tap Alice on her conundrum cracker, a shot rang out on the still 3:45 air (p.m.). Crack!

A redskin bit the dust. It was none last to go back and free Cora. Magua's forces were crushingly defeated, but the vengeful Indian grabbed. They found Alice a prisoner, and also mountains. Uncas, Heyward and

venient precipice, Cora saw the jig "Woman," cried Magua, raising his



"YOU COME, NO RESIST, BE SWEET PAPOOSE TO BIG SWEET PEPPER."

and a batty singing teacher named David Gamut, they hit the trails ammunition of our heroes having givenough the thicket toward Fort William Henry to

liam Henry.
Suddenly out of the underbrush gleamed an animated cigar advertisement—a hand-painted Indian. Either their companions.

Magua or the tobacco trust was leading them into a trap. It was well ribs.

report that every one in the island knew it and was talking about it. Windowless Houses of the Hebrides Islands

N the Hebrides Islands are thousands of so-called "black houses" having neither chimney nor window, a single door serving the purposes of all three. A member of the Carnegie Foundation staff, who recently traveled there, reports that in these cheerless one-room hovels a peat fire is kept burning day and night and in principal foods of the inhabitants. to the teahouse by the wharf, and there caught the words from a servant that gave him the answer and the key to it all.

"Well done, well done," exclaimed the abbot, as he sat in the upper room of the detective's home that evening and listened to his tale. The visitors from India were looking for the "Shedding of the skin," as they call it, of Sacret Tooth of the Pure one, which they think takes place of the skin, and the sone of the constant rooms and the skin, as they call it, of Sacret Tooth of the Pure one, which they think takes place of the skin and winds them from the survey of the skin, and the sone of the constant rooms and listened to his tale. The visitors from India were looking for the skin, as they call it, of Sacret Tooth of the Pure one, which they think takes place of the constant to distinguish them from the survey of the skin, and the the principal foods of the inhabitants and sile pointed in the principal foods of the inhabitants and sile pointed in the principal foods of the inhabitants and sile pointed in the soot-begrimed interior the inhabitants eat and sleep. These houses in which the poorest of the islanders live are of undressed stone, piled to get the without mortar and thatched with turf. Because of the constant rain and winds the turf roofs must rain and winds

The evening rice, when guidely there came a load and persistent pounding the the evening rice, when guidely there came a load and persistent pounding the came a load and persistent pounding the persistent pounding the came and the persistent pounding the persistent poun

en and children save our heroines were scalped. Magua, who never overlooked a bet, was present and captured Cora and Alice.

Munro, Hawkeye and Heyward, who had nissed the massacre, returned to find the girls missing, and picked up the trail of the villianous Magua. They came to an Indian village, and Hawkeye, who had the instincts of a clever detective, disguised himself as a bear and roamed around without molesta-

perate carving exhibition ensued, the ammunition of our heroes having given out. The wily scout Hawkeye slipped off toward Fort William Henry to secure aid, but Magua and his band meanwhile captured the girls and their companions.

And Munro surrendered. The fort hicans, thudded down beside them, having jumped half-way down the mountain to be present at this exciting scene. Uncas couldn't get up in their companions.

The evil Magua learned from the fort population were granted safe conduct to Fort Edward, but the sight of so mountain to be present at this exciting scene. Uncas couldn't get up in their companions.

The evil Magua learned from the fort having jumped half-way down the mountain to be present at this exciting scene. Uncas couldn't get up in their companions.

"Be seated, please. Charmed would

"Ah! Pierre, you say that without

"How feelings change! It is less our fault than that of our poor natures

that we don't went things to last. But

barrassed. She pulled herself to

"It is curious that I should come here to say the word which puts a

definite end to our little romance. I

know well that you will offer no protest. And as for me, my mind is made up. Possibly you have already heard

"Yes. Is it love or only friendship which I feel for the man who is to be my husband? In either case, I put my life confidently in his hands. You

don't know him. He is not of our world. His name would mean nothing

to you. I came to say good-by."
"You know, Charlotte, that I wish you happiness with all my heart. May you be loved and appreciated as

She looked him straight in the eyes "You think, perhaps, that I could have been that man, loving you and

"It is a sacred memory, Charlotte." There was a silence. Both were em-

we loved each other all the same.'

better word.

gether and began.

HER LETTERS

By Paul Ginsty

Translated From the French by WILLIAM L. McPHERSON. IERRE VIRIEU, the historian,

had shut himself up for the | She smiled, but with a faint sugday in his library. He had gestion of melancholy. given orders to admit nobody. Nevertheless, his valet entered the room with a knowing smile and announced one of those unexpected callers whom it is simply impossible to turn away.

"It's Mme. Charlotte!" "Bah!" "Monsieur understands that

"All right," said Pierre Virieu, a little annoyed by the liberty which the valet, long intimate with his that I am going to be married."
"You are?" master's affairs, had taken.

He got up out of his chair and prepared to greet the visitor.

Charlotte Lantier! The memories

she recalled were charming, undoubt-edly. She had been distinctly high-bred, original and truly feminine. His friendship for her had not been with-out clashes, though it had lacked any real passion. To him it was now only an agreeable recollection.

The break between them had come almost of itself. He hadn't seen Charlotte for more than a year. He had heard of her only indirectly, in chance conversations in which people spoke of her talent as a painter and understanding you better?"

of her curious sincerity of vision. He had practically forgotten her, although at first such forgetfulness would have seemed to him unnatural and impossible. * * * * CHARLOTTE LANTIER was visibly

"You are surprised to see me,"

of color in her pale face.

affected. There was a slight tinge

"No; no reproaches, my friend. Don't let's talk about what's past. And don't let's try to deceive ourselves with phrases. Let us end the matter smilingly."

She looked about the room, at the

you deserve to be

table covered with books and the pictures on the walls.
"Nothing is different here. Only you and I are different.' Her eyes rested on a little secretary.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)